THE EGYPTIAN

VOL. 2 Carbondale, Illinois, May 29, 1922 No. 29

# CABINET RETREAT

### MEN FACE CAMPUS PROBLEMS

For a few years it has been the custom for the new Y. M. C. A. cabinet to gather somewhere away from the campus to discuss the campus problems and to plan how to meet them in the coming year. These retreats have been found very helpful and inspiring.

On Saturday, May 20th Mr. O. E. Pence, our State Student Secretary, and Mr. Arnold, the State Industrial Secretary, met with the Cabinet at the Interurban Station. There they took the car to Henry and hiked about a mile south to a deserted church in a fine little grove. Here, away from the campus and with a vivid example of unplanned work before them the Cabinet looked back and discussed how to meet our problems.

The morning was spent in a general survey of the work, the objective and issues. The story of George Williams, founder of the "Y" was well told by Mr. Pence and the men seemed to catch the spirit of the movement.

At noon with Hall as cook a well-tasting meal of beans, wieners, ham, bread, olives, pickles, onions, bananas and cookies, was served. Hall made a fine cook while Zeiler was found a good "boss" but for work he couldn't be found. Waller for once in his life got all he wanted. The meal was enjoyed by all as could be seen by the empty bean cans.

In the afternoon the work of each committee was taken up separately. A part of the time was taken to discuss the Lake Geneva Summer Conference. On the 4:30 car everybody came back feeling that a fine day had been spent and that it is an easy task to combine play with the work of the Master.

### SOCRATIC SPRING ENTERTAINMENTS

The Annual Spring Entertainment will be somewhat different from the usual custom. It will be in two parts at different times and places. The play will be held as usual during commencement week. Part one will be held several days previous. The Socratic program is as follows:

President's Address—Adam Reed.
Violin Solo—Frank Smith.
Reading—Evelyn Davis.
Vocal Solo—Norma Keen.
Oration—Lynndon Hancock.
Presentation of Diplomas—Herman Sparr.

# Prof. Boomer's Loss

Prof. Boomer, head of the department of physics, was last week called to Johnson county to attend the funeral of his mother, who died May 17, 1922, at the age of 80 years. She had been in poor health for several years past and it was the loving duty of Prof. Boomer to care for her in her declining years.

This mother in Israel was of early pioneer stock in Southern Illinois. Her great grand father, Hezekiah West, was one of the four Revolutionary soldiers buried in Johnson county. He sat in the constutional convention of 1818, and was the first judge in Johnson county. Mrs. Boomer inherited much of the religious zeal, the rugged honesty, and the helpful spirit of her illustrious successor.

The elder Mr. and Mrs. Boomer were loyal friends of the S. I. N. U. The four children were schooled in the Normal. Nathan and Simeon graduated, but the two daughters, Nola and Helen, did not complete the course. The home life was ideal, marked by earnest religious thought, and service to others.

Surely the injunction, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it" is exemplified in the life of Prof. Boomer. The explanation is to be found in the influence of a kind, loving mother.

### WASHINGTONIANS VISIT GIANT CITY

On Saturday, May 20th, the students from Washington county, chaperoned by Miss Baldwin, enjoyed a picnic at Giant City. Although the party lacked quantity, it was easily seen that they made up for it in quality.

After an hour's walk under a hot noonday sun and over a rocky, dusty road they reached the gigantic bluffs of Giant City. However, before exploring the beauty and majesty of Giant City, the youthful merry makers did full justice to the luncheon they had brought with them. Even the fragments and empty lunchboxes were preserved! (In the water!)

The afternoon was pleasantly spent in exploring the wonders of nature as revealed in this southern county. Time flew by as if on wings and although it was the firm determination (?) of everyone to go back to Carbondale on the five o'clock train, yet through an unavoidable delay, Phillips being lost, the party did not reach Makanda until after six o'clock. Waiting for the next train, however, was pleasant, for Miss Baldwin charminingly entertained the "bunch" by her linguistic accomplishments.

# Mis Grace Dodge! A Friend

"To live in mankind is far more than to live in a name."

May 23, Miss King gave the Y. W. C. A. a very helpful and interesting talk on Miss Grace Dodge, whose birthday was May 21.

Miss Dodge is often called the "Good Deed Woman". She had two very impressive characteristics. One was her unswerving loyalty to her Lord and Master. It was impossible to be with her without feeling that great Something in her life. While she never apologized for her own faith, she was very considerate and tolerant of the point of view of others. She thought and acted in world terms every day.

The other characteristic was her love for home, for family life, for little children and for seeing young people enjoy themselves. And in her life here one purpose was to work for the betterment of these. She believed in standing up for your principles but also in making them contagious.

Surely no more glorious memorials of a great personality ever towered high in the life of the nation or the world than two wonderful institutions into which Miss Dodge poured so freely her best—Teachers' College of which she was one of the founders and the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. For the last eight years of her life she was president of the National Board of Y. W. C. A.

The name of Grace H. Dodge means a great deal to the Y. W. C. A. especially, because of her devotion, patience, and loyalty for the advancement and happiness of the young women.

Her thoughtfulness of others continued until her death. The day before she died in the winter of 1914, she gave a party to some children of the poorest quarters of her city.

An especially interesting article about her will be found in the May number of the Association Monthly.

Miss Edith Morgan spent the week-end with home folks in Kinmundy.

# Methodist Students Organize

We feel very grateful for the good that is being done through the efforts put forth by Dr. McVey of the Methodist church in his faithfulness in coming out to the normal and holding monthly chapel hours.

He has shown his interest in the students by taking them into the church here as affiliated members, which does not take the privileges away from the home church. An organization has been formed which is known as the Wesleyan Foundation of the Southern Illinois Normal University. This will include all the students who attend the Methodist church services.

We feel that this is a good work and we urge all of the students to help us in this noble enterprise. By your cooperation with us we can do a wonderful work for both ourselves and the church. We feel that we will also become better acquainted with our fellow students, and it is our utmost desire to make you feel at home, in your school work, as well as in the church.

This organization has elected a board of directors consisting of four students, one member of the faculty, one member from the church board and the pastor as ex-officia member. The board members elected are viz: Dr. Parkinson, Miss Hickson, Emily McGuire, Fred Miller, Narvin Julian and Dr. McVey. The fourth student is to be appointed later. The board met and the following officers were selected: President, Narvin Julian; vice president, Miss Hickson; secretary, Emily McGuire.

We are planning a real picnic in the near future and every one must "get in on this". Watch for the announcement. We are looking forward to a genuine good time.

A hearty invitation is extended to all Methodist students to attend Sunday school next Sunday at 9:30 a. m., church, 10:45 a. m., Epworth League 6:30 p. m., church 7:30 p. m.

Come! Let us enlarge our attendance at all of these services.

Mrs. Earl Y. Smith and little daughters, returned Sunday evening from a week's visit with home folks in Goreville and Vienna.

# Arilus Christatus

It was Armistice Day. Also it was Home-Coming Day for S. I. N. U., and added to these features was a foot ball game between Normal and Cape Girardeau.

A program had been given in the morning in keeping with the day, but at 2 o'clock all serious thoughts seemed laid aside, and a spirit of gayety pervaded alike the ranks of students and faculty. Certainly there was no thoughts of lessons!

It was almost time for the game to be called, and Gail Creager, Senior College Student, was only in front of the Science Building. She was hurrying as fast as she could and never had Bayless Field seemed so far away. "So stupid of me to forget my ticket," she muttered to herself as she sped along. Suddenly her quick glance discovered a wheel-bug on the walk before her. Gail was a member of Miss Steagall's entomology class, and to make a collection of insect specimens was one line of her work. Marvel of marvels, to notice a bug on one's way to a foot ball game!

"Oh! There's a bug like I want! I just must stop long enough to catch it. Our books say wheel-bugs are very rare. Oh, but how will I take it to the game? I don't have anything in which to put it."

All the while she was commenting to herself, she was stooping down trying cautiously to catch the object of her desire. She glanced around to see if anything presented itself as a cage for the luckless bug. She noticed Mr. Nooner, the janitor, watching her curiously from the door of the building.

"I'll bet he thinks I'm crazy to stop for a bug at a time like this. I'll not lose this beauty". So spreading her handkerchief over it, she caught the bug, and hastily resumed her way. "I'll just wrap it in my handkerchief, and put it in my pocket, and no one will be the wiser. I hope these little cogs won't punch holes in my handkerchief. It's a new one, and belongs to mamma, too."

The next day it was announced that Miss Trovillion had lost her diamond ring. It must surely be about the campus, for she remembered putting it on that morning. A liberal reward was offered for its return or any clew that would lead to its recovery.

That noon as Gail started out of the Science Building an officer stepped up and said, "You are under arrest, Miss."

"Under arrest? I?" gasped the astonished girl. "What does all this mean? What have I done? You have made a mistake."

"No, I have not made a mistake. You are Gail Creager, and you are under arrest for picking up Miss Trovillion's diamond ring from the walk yesterday afternoon. This man saw you."

Then Gail became aware of several other persons grouped about, among them the jainter. "Oh, now I remember. Mr. Nooner saw me pick up a bug on the walk there at the corner of the building. I can see—"

"Yes, a bug! Very likely indeed! Who would stop to pick up a bug? You will have to invent a better alibi than that" snapped the officer. "Come along. I don't have time to waste here."

And despite protests, explanation, and finally tears, the unfortunate Gail was marshalled down town. A number of her friends came to bail and signed her bond that she might not have to go to jail. She came back to school that afternoon entirely confident she could explain the embarrassing situation satisfactorily and soon be rid of the humiliation.

"Miss Steagall and the entomology class will know exactly how it was," she consoled herself. To them she explained the matter minutely and showed the bug properly mounted and numbered "23". The card in the file bore this information: "Order, Hemiptera; Family, Reduviidae, commonly called wheel-bug; Arilus Cristatus. Belongs to the predacious group of bugs."

She was aware of peculiar smiles being exchanged among the class members and finally Miss Steagall asked, "But, Gail, what made you look around so furtively, as though you were afraid someone were watching?"

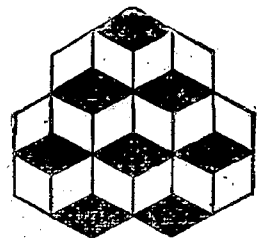
"Oh, I merely was searching about for something in which to put the bug," patiently explained Gail.

"I see," was Miss Steagall's vague reply.

And so it went on the rest of the day. Gail stopped everyone she knew to explain the circumstance that led to her being suspected of picking up the ring. But people seemed reluctant to listen, and made but few comments, but smiled queerly and hurried on. By night she was almost ill from worry and endless repetition of explanations. The next day Miss Trovillion's ring was returned to her box with an unsigned note which merely said, "The reward will not be claimed."

Gail was jubilantly happy! She was no longer under suspicion! Her bug story would be credited now. Af-

(Continued on Page Three)

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## GENEVA DELEGATION

Have you heard about Geneva? Ask the men who have been there and they will tell you that it is the most wonderful place on earth. A fine, big, cool lake in Wisconsin about 40 miles from Chicago. Lots of swimming, boating, baseball, track, tour through Chicago and other amusements but best of all, the association men such as "Dad" Elliott, Bishop McDowell, and others that are great christian leaders.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a summer conference at Geneva beginning June 16th, and ending June 26th. This school is allowed eight delegates but until now we only have two. Are we going to fall down on this? Any man in school who is willing to bear his own expenses is eligible to go. You will never regret the spending of that money. The railroads will give "fare and half" round trip tickets if your registration is received before June 10. For particulars see Ed Zeiler at once.

Now, fellows, don't be backward. Go to Geneva and get the inspiration of meeting students from all the great middle west. The conference is a school besides a pleasure resort. A school giving you an insight into the bigger things of life. Let's say: "Eight men to Geneva or Bust!"

## "WELL, I DECLARE!"

It was Sunday morning after the Saturday night before, on which Charles Gabbert had partially emptied the new confectionery's shelves of candy and chewing gum. When he arose he said, "My right jaw felt very queer. It seems as if I might have a large gumboil, but it isn't sore to any great extent."

Nothing more was thought or said about it until about noon, when he again began to complain. He said that pains beginning in his spinal column would occasionally shoot up through his medulla oblangata, on through the brain, and out through the nerves, finally stopping directly in this exceedingly vexing jaw.

Things continued this way until the next morning. Then, fearing that it might be cancer of the tooth or that horrible toothache he thought best to consult a dentist. This he did.

He entered the dentist's office, and finding that the dentist was busy he sat down to wait for him. Glancing about the room he saw many strange things. Upon the table there was a large image of a tooth. It was many times larger than could have entered any human's mouth, but as he sat looking at it he remarked, "Well, some one else must have had my trouble, too, for that tooth is about the size of mine." Hanging on the wall, he saw the advertisement of a dentist with this inscription, "Painless dentist." Just below it a little boy had written, "A Liar".

Suddenly he heard a sound resembling the cry of a wild cat. He blinked his eyes, thinking possibly he might be dreaming, but again he heard this ghost-like cry. This time he recognized it as the voice of a lady. She cried, "Oh. You villain! You pulled my tooth."

At this he began to walk the floor and rub his jaw with great excitement. He became very pale, and with a quivering voice, he said, "Oh, my jaw! my jaw! It feels twice as large as it should be. The pain, which has been there occasionally before, now seems to dwell there forever."

Soon, both the dentist and the lady entered the waiting room. The dentist called out, "Next man."

With his heart almost in his mouth and his jaw feeling as large as his entire head should be, he went into his room, told him his situation, and seated himself in the chair. Again, with a quivering voice, he asked, "Had you not better strap me to the chair?" The dentist told him he would soon find the trouble, so he put the pinchers and mirror in his mouth. Charles, with an inquiring look wondered whether he was to swallow these. He knew if he did, it would be "good-bye, instruments."

"Ah, here is the trouble," said the dentist, and he removed from the mouth of the patient, chewing gum which he had forgotten to remove before retiring on Saturday night before.

## "THE BOY" AGAIN

The boy kneeled on the burning deck,
His hands were cold as ice.
The sun shone hot upon his neck;
The cubes had failed him twice.
—The American Legion Weekly.

Prof. (during examination): Will some gentleman who isn't using his text-book be so kind as to let me have it for a few moments?—Juggler.

## ARILUS CHRISTATUS

(Continued from Page Two)

ter all it was a coincidence, and it would be a good joke to tell when she was old. A few more days went by, and Gail began to feel that something was wrong. Why did everybody act so strangely and to seem to avoid her? Surely no one was unconvinced now! She must do some more explaining. She would begin again to minutely describe how it all happened.

In the midst of one of these explanations, Sattgast interrupted. "Oh, we know all about your old bug story. Nothing to it!"

"But the ring was returned," insisted Gail.

"Oh, that's easy! You had an accomplice send in the ring."

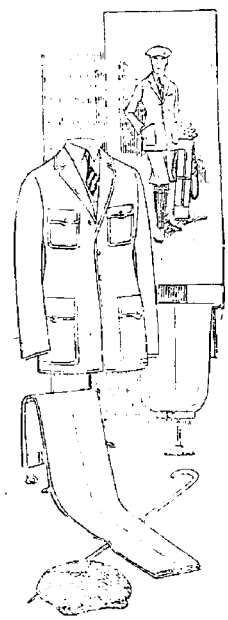
So that was the way folks looked at it! She wasn't cleared at all! Terrible, terrible thought! In fact, so terrible did it seem that Gail packed her belongings and quietly left school. No, she couldn't enjoy getting a degree under such unjust conditions.

To this day may be seen in a case in the laboratory a splendid wheel-bug, No. 23.

The Good Old Summer Time

Calls for lots of things besides fishing tackle and a pipe.

Summer Straws
$2.00 to $5.00



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# THE EGYPTIAN

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## EDITORIAL

### Flag Etiquette

Among the things that have, since the late war, been apparently forgotten or neglected is the respect for our flag.

There is not a class of persons that should know more in regard to the flag than the patriotic American teacher. His or her contact with young America renders it a necessity, and we above all other things should be able to instill in the pupil's mind the idea of true devotion to flag and country. How better can we show this respect than to know and put to use the rules that the public itself has made.

Memorial Day is here and the article given here taken from the "Legion Weekly" may help to dispel uncertainties.

### The Rules in Brief

1. The man who is in uniform salutes in military style when the flag goes by, but when in civies the best form is to take off the hat and hold it against the left shoulder. In draping the colors the simplest rule to remember is that the Stars and Stripes always claim the place of honor, the forefront, the right or the highest elevation. Another rule is that the colors should never be allowed to touch the ground or the deck. On Memorial Day run the flag to the top of the mast; then half-mast it until noon. From noon until sunset let it fly from the top of the staff.

2. In the horizontal position we usually drape the flaw properly with the starry field at the upper left. Not so often, however, do we hang it as it should be in the vertical. The proper way is shown.

3. When you drape our flag with that of one of the Allies or with the banner of an organization, always place the national colors at the onlooker's right.

4. No other flag should be hoisted above the national colors except the white triangle and blue cross of the church pennant, which is allowed to fly at the masthead above the Stars and Stripes when religious services are in progress in a military chapel or aboard a ship of the Navy.

5. When carried with other flags in a parade, the colors claim the place of honor—at the right.

6. Before you half-mast the flag, and afterward before you haul it down, run it to the masthead.

7. To honor the flag's passing when in civies hold the hat against the left shoulder.

8. Don't use the flag as a tablecloth. A Bible may rest on it. Nothing else.

6. Don't drape the flag below the seats of a platform, or twist it into fastastic designs. Use bunting for the trick stuff.

10. Don't let the flag drag in the dust—even at unveilings.

11. Don's sew the flag onto a sofa pillow.

Don't use it as a silk handkerchief.

Don't twist it into fantastic designs.

Don't use it in any form of advertising.

Don't let it drag in the dust in handling it.

## FALSE ALARM

"Aha!" thought the news editor, as she searched the campus for an inspiration.

"What is that tragic picture before me? Let me get thither with my notebook and pencil!"

As the distance lessened, the form of a girl with hair flying wildly standing on the gang-plank at Lake Ridgway, became visible. Horrors! Could it be some disillusioned maid ready to end it all by jumping into the briny depths? But no! she gave her hair a shake, and drops of water flew in all directions. Poor unfortunate creature, she must have fallen in. There must have been a rescuer—

The reporter rushed on, confident of getting a "thriller" for the next Egyptian.

False alarm! May we offer the suggestion to Nell Thies, that when she dries her hair after a shampoo, she find a place that will not cause such disturbing thoughts?

## A VERDICT TO CANDY EATERS

A verdict has been passed on all patrons of the Y. W. C. A. Candy Counter, by the person that is managing it, Miss Belva Young. This case has been before the jury, which consisted of only one person, Miss Young, for at least a month. And the verdict was only reached Wednesday when Miss Young sold the last of the candy. The verdict was that no more candy would be sold at the counter this term by her, and she thinks of no other person to take her place. This is bothering some of the girls a little for the simple reason that the boys cannot buy candy for them three or four times a day. So it seems as if our "Candy tooth" was going to spoil.

## U. H. S. BASEBALL RECORD

| Team Played | Where | U. H. S. | Opponents |
|---|---|---|---|
| Christopher | Here | 2 | 12 |
| Herrin | Here | 8 | 7 |
| Christopher | There | 8 | 5 |
| Herrin | There | 8 | 5 |
| S. I. N. U. | Here | 5 | 8 |
| Willisville | There | 15 | 1 |


A Few Straight Tips

*** WE specialize in young
*** MEN'S suits for hot
*** WEATHER, gabardine,
*** MOHAIR and Palm Beach
*** IN plain and sport
*** MODELS fine for hot
*** WEATHER.
*** We also specialize in
*** UNION suits both knee
*** LENGTH and ankle length.
*** SEVENTY five cents and up.
*** WE believe we have the
*** BEST hosiery for both
*** MEN and ladies that can
*** BE bought anywhere.
*** INTERWOVEN and holeproof
*** FOR men, silk and lisle.
*** THE celebrated holeproof
*** HOSE for ladies in any
*** COLOR stretchy rib top
*** OR hem top, dollar
*** SEVENTY five the pair.

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# SOCIAL EVENTS

## MISS RUE PUTS ONE OVER

The clanging of the fire alarm broke the stillness of the study hour and in less than a minute Anthony Hall was empty.

No, this isn't a story, it's just telling about the surprise party Miss Rue gave the girls Monday night.

After the little scare, everybody was limbered up, and ready to have "just fun."

Velma Harrison delivered a very eloquent speech in the uplifting debate, "Resolved, Green plums are better than strawberries."

Winifred Kugler presented a thrilling playlet, "The Gathering of the Nuts."

Norma Keen and Coleta O'Sullivan gave a graceful Egyptian dance to the delight of the audience.

"Concentration, parties spreads, and oh! the times that we have!"

Miss Rue's pleasant surprise for her "charges" proved to be a very unusual success.

---

The Associate editors of the Egyptian staff were delightfully entertained with a dinner party, Monday, May 22, at the home of Ransom Sherretz.

All formality was dropped for the time, and these rising stars of the newspaper world, enjoyed themselves in Grenwich Village fashion.

Mr. Sherretz made a very entertaining host, and the three-course dinner which was served was delicious.

With the exception of one, all the members were present. After dinner they attended the concert given by the Normal Orchestra.

## MODEL APPLICATION

Board of Edjercashun:
Possum Run,
Ill.

Deer Sirs:

I want a job next year. You see, I am graduating out of S. I. N. U. this spring and the president says I can teach next year perviding I can get some place to teach. I don't want to teach but three classes a day. I want two of these to be in the afternoon, as I don't get up before ten o'clock. I can't teach anything but history and geography. I am 20 years old, weigh 180, have fair health and good habits.

I'll accept your school at $2.500 per year if you will furnish me a place to live and a Cadillac Coupe to drive, provided there is a moving picture show and an ice cream parlar in your town.

Please give this applicashun your immediate attention as I am such a busy person and can't wait long to hear from a little job like this.

ANY SENIOR.

## PROFESSOR G. M. BROWNE HONORED

At a meeting of Cairo Presbytery at Galatia in April Professor G. M. Browne of the Chemistry Department was elected as one of the two delegates for this Presbytery to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church now in session at Des Moines, Iowa. The general assembly is the highest authority in the Presbyterian church. It is made up of one ministerial and one lay delegate from each Presbytery in the United States, about nine hundred of the leading men of this great denomination. William Jennings Bryan is the lay delegate from his Presbytery in Florida. This assembly meets annually, passes upon many great questions, and guides the general policy of the church.

Mr. Browne has been ruling elder and trustee in the local church for many years and one of its most active workers. He has on numerous occasions been delegate to Presbytery and has served as its moderator. This fitting honor and privilege has come to Mr. Browne in recognition of most admirable service. We are sure he is now giving the same kind of service for the Presbytery at general assembly. The local church and the S. I. N. U. are proud of this well deserved recognition which has come to Professor Browne.

## FACULTY TRIPS

As it is beginning to be graduating time for High Schools our faculty members are being called on to give addresses before graduating classes. Prof. Geo. D. Wham went to Shelbyville to give a baccalaureate address before the students there. Mr. Wham was also at Carterville last Wednesday, and Kinmundy Friday evening.

Mr. Shryock gave an address before the students at Olney Friday. Mr. Boomer went to Equality to give an address there.

F. G. Warren went to Carterville to talk to the students.

Mr. Felts gave an address before the students at Troy Friday, and from there to Rosiclare for Saturday night. He was at Thompsonville last week. Mr. McAndrews ras been making an extended visit to Monmouth, Illinois, in regard to athletics.

## CHANGING TIMES

In Grandma's time they were content
To go with ox teams where they went;
But now we use a high-powered car,
And think it goes too slowly bar.
They took a month to make a trip
Where now we go at breakneck clip;
And chafe at every slight delay
That holds us back upon our way.

In Grandma's time when it was night
They used a tallow-dip for light;
But now we have electric glare;
As bright as daylight everywhere;
They used to make the candles, too,
Where now there's not a thing to do
But press a button in each room
To rid ourselves of midnight gloom.

In Grandma's time the female dress
Was modest in its loveliness;
And shapely ankles were concealed,
Or blushingly by chance revealed.
But women now all seem to try
To gain the stares of passers-by,
And painted cheeks and gaudy hose
Infest the parks and picture shows.

—Minneapolis Tribune.


Queen Quality

Osteo-Tarsal

The Supreme Walking Shoe

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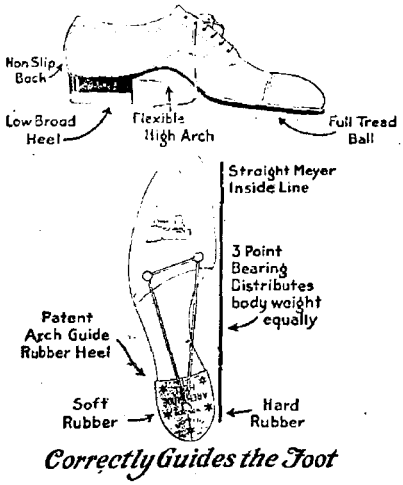
Y. W. C. A.

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## ANTHONY HALL NOTES

And speaking of absent-minded people—

Did you hear about Irene Duckworth, on a rainy day last week, carrying her mirror down the stairs and thinking she had her umbrella? Well, she did.

Teacher: "Don't you know that punctuation means that you must pause?"

Charles Gabbert: "Course I do. An auto driver punctuated his tire in front of our house Sunday and he paused half an hour."

Wanted: An industrious freshman to take the gold fish for a walk every morning before breakfast.—Nelle Theis.

Teacher: "Have you read Freckles?"

Florence B.: "Huh."

Teacher: "Have you read Freckles?"

Florence B.: "No, mine are Brown."

Caesar sic dicat on de cur on equesse lictum.

Freshman translation: Caesar sicked de cat on de cur and I guess he licked him.

Senior: "I smell rubber burning."

Bright Sophomore: "Oh! I suppose some freshman has his neck too close to the radiator."

## WHY THEY ARE MEATLESS

Jack Spratt could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
You see, they spent their money
For the flivver's gasoline.
—Fresno Republican.

## THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS

Dear Editor:

A short time ago an article appeared in this paper concerning the literary societies and their work. The writer joined one of the societies here this fall for the first time. My purpose in joining was to get practice in work of the kind which I felt I needed badly. My idea of a literary society was one that both entertained and educated its members, one in which each member learned to do by doing, one in which through helpful and well meant criticism from the society members the weaknesses and the members on the program was shown wherein lay his weakness. On the contrary, I found that the biggest and most important aim of the societies seemed to be to entertain by showing off their most talented members; no doubt the audience enjoys this more but I question whether or not it is the best thing for the members of the society. It seems to me that we are forgetting the major thing and overemphasizing the superficial. It might be more difficult to have to take your turn more often on the program; you might be slightly affected by stage fright the first time.

You may fear being called on to make an extemporaneous speech; you might think it impossible for you to write an oration or to give a book review, you might feel sort of helpless the first time the president asked you to take the chair during parliamentary practice, but, I ask you, would you not derive more from such an organization than from one to which you gave but little except your dues?

Please remember that this is just one person's ideas. Also remember that I am a society member and that I have enjoyed the very entertaining and excellent programs we have had this year. But when we consider the real purpose for which these societies were organized we must ask ourselves, "Are we succeeding?"

## OLD EGYPT

This poem was contributed by Rev. Van B. Sullins, of Stronghurst, Illinois. Mr. Sullins is pastor of the M. E. Church there. He was a former resident of Johnson County and has for fifteen years contributed poems and articles for various newspapers of Southern Illinois.

Old Egypt, you are growing young,
Time was when you were grey.
I knew you when your head was hung
And thought I heard your swan song sung,
But you have faced about and swung
Into a better day.

Old Egypt, can you tell me why
You look so youthful now?
I'll read in secret your reply
And seal it up as prophecy,
And to the future wink an eye,
If you'll allow.

Old Egypt slowly raised his head,
And smiling as he spoke:
"In days of Ignorance I was dead,
My barron hillsides all were bled,
But Science and I have lately wed
And wear the yoke."

Old Egypt, now I understand
I'm jilted, eh? Well! Well!
For one street song I sold my land
Where now the blooming orchards stand,
Decked like a bride, who waves her hand
To me, farewell,

So Egypt joined Horticultural Hope.
The good stars all met soon
Within her circled Horoscope,
When she from sleeping bondage woke
And marched up Wisdom's shining slope
To Canaan's boon.

### Poor Outlook For Lige

Georgia Lawyer, to colored prisoner:

"Well, Lige, so you want me to defend you? Have you any money?"

"No suh, but I'se got a mule, a few chickens, and a hog or two."

"That will do very nicely," said the lawyer.

"Oh, jes' a mule, a few chickens and a hog or two."

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# Barth Theatre

**Monday and Tuesday, May 29th-30th**
**REX BEACH'S**
**"THE IRON TRAIL"**

In the wilds of Alaska where untold wealth awaited the coming of Civilization, two men meet and fight for the right of way for railway traffic. Men who are men that can't be bluffed along the 'Iron Trail' who follow the steaming giants to success and civilization with romance on the right and might on the left. A picture that is different—that is big—that is a Rex Beach production. Also Century Comedy "FAMILY AFFAIR" and Fox News.
Night 7:00-9:00. Adm. 17c-33c

**Wednesday, May 31st**
**BARBARA BEDFORD**
**in**
**"CINDERELLA OF THE HILLS"**

The photoplay bristles with tense and sympathetic situations, but has plenty of lighter heart interest to offset the puzzling and more dramatic moments. It's a real mysterious thriller, set in a remote and picturesque locality. Also Sunshine comedy "THE BOOK AGENT" and Mutt and Jeff.
Night 7:00-9:00. Adm. 10c-22c

**Thursday, June 1st**
**ELSIE FERGUSON**
**in**
**"FOOTLIGHTS"**

She had fooled and won the world as the great Russian actress Liza Parsinova. Had invented even a lurid 'past'. Now, rich and famous, she was called to show her real self, to be Lizzie Parsons again. Come and see Liza and Lizzie fight it out—you'll say it's Ferguson's greatest picture.
Also Larry Semon Comedy "THE RENT COLLECTOR" and Fox News.
Night 7:00-9:00. Adm. 10c-22c

**Friday**
Public schools Commencement and Graduation Exercises.

**Saturday, June 3rd**
**ALICE JOYCE**
**in**
**"HER LORD AND MASTER"**

A spoiled child who ruled her family sought a mate, a husband who would rule her with an iron hand. She found a British nobleman, married and went to England to live, but there the clash came. Do you know what an American wife should be? A special adaptation set with bright, sparkling comedy, witty titles, gorgeous sets, picturesque efforts and the interesting human story. Also episode 5 of Ruth Roland in "WHITE EAGLE". Matinee 2:30—10c-22c.
Night 7:00-9:00—Adm 10c-33c.

**Coming Monday and Tuesday, June 5th-6th**
Sardou's Immortal Drama
**"THEODORA"**

The greatest spectacle the world has ever seen—a cast of 25,000 people headed by Rita Jolivet—an expenditure of 3,000,000 dollars to perfect. Palaces and hippodromes would alone be a feast for the eye; its numbers make all past motion picture efforts seem weak; its costs staggers; its dramatic power grips the heart while its splendors amaze the eye. If you miss 'Theodora' you have missed the greatest.

# PROGRAMS

**Y. M. C. A., Tuesday, 6:30 P. M.**
Mr. Pierce will speak. All boys invited to attend.

**Agora, Monday, 6:30, P. M.**
The fourth section of Foster's "Argumentation and Debating" will be studied and discussed.

**Y. W. C. A., Wednesday, 3:30 P. M.**
Life at Lake Geneva. One of our best meetings. All girls are invited to be present.

**Socratic Society, Friday, June 2, 7:00 P. M.**
Music—Orchestra.
Oration—David Turnipseed.
Saxophone Duet—Renfro and York
Reading—Frances Goetzman.
Vocal Solo—Delia Corgan.

## JOHNSON COUNTY CAMPING TRIP

Saturday morning the Marion train had among its passengers a group of science students from the Normal. The destination of these "lovers of scientific lore" was Johnson County in and around Goreville.

The party was met at Goreville by Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Smith who had gone beforehand to make necessary arrangements. A five mile hike to Benson Bluffs was the next move. The remainder of the day was spent in this region, and the night as well, for this was a real camping trip. Didn't the bacon and beans taste good? Just ask Clarence Creager.

Sunday was spent at Fern Cliff. The return trip was made via Marion Sunday night.

Those who enjoyed this expedition were Miss Mary Steagall, Mr. and Mrs. Roy White, Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Smith, Grace Frederick, Mary Dexter, Hilda Stein, Jessie Stewart, Gail Creager, Edward Zieler, Herman Spain, Ira Peare, and Clarence Creager.


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## HOW TO COUNT IN TENNIS

It may be interesting and instructive to those who have not yet learned to play tennis but who would like to, to learn how to count so that they may understand the games they see played more readily.

A side wins a point when the opposing side hits the ball into the net, out of bounds, or in other ways fail to return it into the other court. Points run as follows: Fifteen, thirty, forty, game; e. g., to take a model game, (always calling the server's score first: The server wins the first point—score fifteen-love. (Love here as elsewhere, signifies nothing). Receiver wins the second—score fifteen-all. Receiver wins the third—score, fifteen-thirty. Receiver wins the fourth—score, fifteen-forty. Now the server rallies and takes the next two points, making it first, thirty-forty and then forty-all, or, a special name given to it, deuce. After deuce, two points straight must be won by either side to make game. In case the two succeeding points are divided, it becomes deuce again. After deuce if the server gets the first point, it is called "add in". If the receiver gets it, it is "add out". In either case two succeeding points after deuce are necessary to make game.

In calling the score in games, likewise, it is the custom to call the score of the server first. The side first getting six games wins the set unless the set runs to deuce, or 5-5. In case the score in games becomes 5 to 5, two games are necessary to relieve the set from deuce.

A love game is one in which one side gets the first four points straight. In a fifteen-game, one side gets only one point. A fifteen-game is the only one which may end in the receiver's right hand court, i. e., it is the only one in which the total number of points in the game is an odd number.

(Handicap singles is a term given to apply to those cases of mixed doubles where the feminine participants are only "learning", and the males are proficient. Not in [illegible])


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## VOICE OF THE STUDENTS

Dear Editor:

I read with pleasure the editorial regarding the Student Council and especially the statement that it had created a better feeling between faculty and students. In that respect I believe you are right; at least the student should feel that he is partly responsible for the rules by which he is governed. The question that arises is "Does the class representatives really represent the student body?" Are they working in the interest of the student body or are they the tools of certain factions who wish to place their ideas in operation regardless of the results? It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that there is a lack of unity between the classes and their representatives. After a somewhat extensive investigation it was discovered that not one class had ever been consulted by their representatives in regard to any of the rules passed by the student council. Take for instance the "four cuts" rule just recently passed. It was proposed and passed by the council without giving the different classes an opportunity to express their views on the proposition. This rule as I understand it did not originate with a student member of the council. No one doubts the good that might be accomplished by such a ruling but why not get the attitude of the student body before taking the final vote? When a proposition comes up why not use the columns of the school paper to present that proposiaion to the student body? The students should at least have an opportunity to air their views on the subject.

## JOKES

Eugene Armatrout: "A thermometer certainly is a clever instrument to tell your temperature so well."

Albert Becker: "It should be; it has a college education."

Eugene: "A college education! How so?"

Albert: "Well, isn't it graduated with many degrees?"

"So your brother Mike's got a job as night watchman. He'll save money."

"Phwy so?"

"Shure he can shlape all day and save his board, and work all night and save his lodgin'."—Boston Transcript.

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# THE SCRAP HEAP


Vol I. No.2

May 30, 1922.

The Greatest Bi-Weekly in Carbondale

Editor ..... Buzzing Bings.
Contributing Editor ... Bitts de Bunk.


## WE THANK YOU

We hereby take this means of thanking you for the way you received the Scrap Heap. We feel justly proud of our new accomplishment. We hope you will still receive it with open arms and that those "endearing terms of profanity" will be used to a lesser extent.

The Editors.

—S. H.—

life is just one annual after another.—Lynndon Hancock.

—S. H.—

You can never tell the speed of an automobile by its noise.—John Hunsaker.

—S.H.—

Mr. Red Haut (Editor of the Hot Stuff Column): "You sit on every joke I write."

Luke Warm (Associate Editor): "I wouldn't if there was any point to them."

—S. H.—

Leo Gardner (in degree English): "King Lear went out with the fool, into the storm by himself."

—S. H.—

Mr. Boomer (in Physics): "Your problem is unreasonable. You say it would take three horsepower to run a sewing machine. A man only has one seventh of a horse power. Don't you think he could run it?" "No, it would take at least two MEN."

—S. H.—

Jug not lest you be jugged.—The Dial.

—S. H.—

It is better to fool with a bee than be with a fool.—Herman Rensing.

—S. H.—

Yes, gentle reader, a staff is something to lean on.—Egyptian Editors.

—S. H.—

We find the following across the corner of "Dick's" Commencement announcements: "Cash Preferred, Please Remit."

—S. H.—

Neva should prepare herself and not kick when "Peck" lays his heart at her feet.

—S. H.—

## WAR NEWS

Col. Watson has repeatedly repulsed the big drives of "Slim" Atwell at the gold links.

Larke forces under General Rain and Gloom threatened to check the attack of the large forces which were to be made on the Auditorium last Monday evening. But Col. Goodfellow and his forces advanced without difficulty. Their awards were great.

At that the ball team evidently explained the meaning of "Carbondale to Herrin" very clearly.

Mr. James Bennett, Effects editor of the Obelisk, just blew in and asked that we stiff correspondents loosen up a little.

No, you don't understand. He has a date tonight, and needs six bits.

—S. H.—

Wanted—Some one to keep me posted on John this summer.

Leslie Hiller.

## A SPRING IDYL

She was plump and beautiful,
He was madly fond of her;
She hated him, but, womanlike, tried to catch him,
He was a flea.

—Pathfinder.

## "WET MEASURE OF TODAY"

Two pints one quart,
Two quarts one fight,
One fight two cops.
Two cops one wagon.
One ride one judge,
One judge one fine,
One fine one hundred dollars.


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